

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. IX.

QU'APPELLE, N.W.T., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1894.

No. 47.

QU'APPELLE.

MOLLOY, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Qu'Appelle Station, Assn.

HOLLINGSHEAD, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, Grinding, Glazing, Paper Hanging and Kaleunning promptly executed.

CITY MEAT MARKET. Fresh Meat of all kinds kept constantly on hand, lowest prices. W. H. Bell, Proprietor.

D. C. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle Physician, Surgeon, Coroner Etc. Graduate Toronto University and Lieutenant Colonel Physicians and Surgeons, Out.

WALTER HENDERSON, M.D.C.M., Qu'Appelle Station. Graduate of McGill University, Montreal. Office next door to Mr. Beauchamp's store.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Licensed Auctioneer, For the North-West Territories, same conducted on the shortest notice. Arrangements can be made at my office, or at the Postmaster's Office, Qu'Appelle.

A. D. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate, Solicitor, etc.

Office, first door south of the Queen's Hotel, Qu'Appelle St.

W. M. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public, Collector and Real Estate Agent, Indian Head office at the house of Mr. Bush, who will attend to any business during his absence.

J. A. JOHNSTON, Qu'Appelle, Assinibina, Dealer in Canadian and Imported Heavy Draught Horses, Livestock, Feed and Seed Staples. First Class Bids. Daily stage to Fort Qu'Appelle.

Lands for Sale

In QUANTITIES TO SUIT PURCHASERS, AND ON VERY EASY TERMS.

40,000 ACRES TO CHOOSE FROM,

Within easy distance of the rising Towns of Indian Head and Qu'Appelle Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway, with Churches and Schools for all.

SPLENDID

Wheat Growing Land,

And suitable for Farming

In all its branches.

Intending Settlers only need apply.

WALTER B. SHEPPARD,

LAND COMMISSIONER,

The Canadian Co-operative Colonization Co., Ltd.,

Indian Head, N.W.T.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

ROYAL MAIL LINES.

Cheapest and quietest route to the Old Country.

From Montreal.

Vancouver Dominion Line Sept. 22

Vancouver " Sept. 29

Oregon " Oct. 6

Seattle " Oct. 13

Victoria " Sept. 1

Montreal " Sept. 8

Montreal " Sept. 15

Sudan " Sept. 22

Lake Superior Great Lakes Sept. 5

Lake Winona " Sept. 12

Lake Huron " Sept. 19

From New York.

White Star Line Sept. 5

Transocean " Sept. 12

Leviathan " Sept. 19

Bremen American Line Sept. 12

New York " Sept. 19

Paris " Sept. 26

From New York.

State of California Allan Line Sept. 31

State of Nebraska " Sept. 31

Cabin \$40, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80, \$100 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland, and especially low rates to all parts of the European Continent. Prepaid passages arranged from all points.

Apply to nearest Railway or Steamship Agent, to

E. W. WARNER, Qu'Appelle

Or to ROBERT KERR,

General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

Now first class in every respect.

Bar furnished with finest brands of Liquors and Cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished and w.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

INDIAN HEAD, N.W.T.

Now first class in every respect.

Bar furnished with finest brands of Liquors and Cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Renting of all kinds

DONE AT

THE PROGRESS OFFICE.

LELAND HOUSE,

Qu'Appelle Station, Assa.

Headquarters for Stage Lines to Fort Qu'Appelle.

Commercial Travellers' Favorite House.

Bar supplied with best brands of Liquors and Cigars.

TERMS MODERATE. PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

LOVE & RAYMOND, Proprietors.

TWO-THIRDS

OF ALL

OUR DISEASES & AILMENTS

ARE CAUSED BY

DERANGED NERVE CENTRES

AT THE BASE OF THE BRAIN.



ATE discoveries have absolutely proven that the Stomach, Liver, Lungs, and indeed all internal organs are controlled by the nerve centres at the base of the brain. The manufacturer of THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE TONIC AND STOMACH AND LIVER CURE has studied this subject closely for more than twenty-five years, and has lately demonstrated that two-thirds of our Chronic Diseases, are due to the imperfect action of nerve centres, either within or at the base of the brain, and not from a derangement of the organs themselves; hence that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong.

As all know, a serious injury to the spinal cord will at once cause Paralysis of the body below the injured part; it therefore will be equally well understood how the derangement of the nerve centres will cause the derangement of the different organs of the body which they supply with Nerve Fluid or Nerve Force.

The wonderful success of SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE is due alone to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principle. The use of a single bottle of this remedy will convince the most incredulous. It is, indeed, a valuable Nerve Food and WILL RELIEVE IN ONE DAY the varied forms of Nervous Disease and Stomach Troubles.

Nerves Diseases.

This class of disease is rapidly increasing each year, on account of the great wear our made of living and labor imposes upon the nervous system. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir, are dependent upon nervous exhaustion, impaired digestion, and a deteriorated and impoverished condition of the blood. The SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE is a great nerve food and nerve builder, and this accounts for its marvellous power to cure the varied forms of nervous disease, such as Neuralgia, Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Choking, Nervous Paroxysms, Twisting of the Muscles, Hot Flashes, Mental Despondency, Forgetfulness, Sleeplessness, Restlessness, Nervousness of Females, Palpitation of the Heart, Sexual Weakness, etc., etc.

HARTFORD CITY, Blackford Co., Indiana, June 8, '93.

South American Nerve Co.

GENTLEMEN: I received a letter from you May 27, stating that had heard of my wonderful recovery from a spell of sickness of six years duration, through the use of SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE, and asking for my testimonial. I will gladly state how I was afflicted and how I was delivered from my pain, and to whom I am now in full health. I was then 50 years old, when I took down with nervous prostration. Our family treated me, but without benefiting me in the least. My nervous system seemed to be entirely shattered, and I constantly had very severe shaking spells. In addition to this I was sick, my folks had an eminent physician from Dayton, Ohio, and two from Columbus, Ohio, to come and examine me. They all said I could not live. I got to having spells like spasms, and would lie cold and stiff for a time after each. At last I got to the use of my body—could not rise from my bed or walk a step, and had to be lifted like a child; all the time suffering intense pain, and taking almost every known medicine. Part of the time I could read a little, and one day saw an advertisement of your medicine and concluded to try one bottle. By the time I had taken one and one half bottles, I could rise up and take a step or two by being helped, and after I had taken five bottles in all I felt well. The shaking went away gradually, and I soon found my friends could scarcely believe it was I. I am now in full health, which is the best in the world. It was a god-send to me, and I believe it saved my life. I give my name and address, so that if any one doubts my statement they can write me, or our postmaster, or any citizen, as all are located within my care. I am now forty-one years of age, and expect to live as long as the Lord has me for me and do all the good I can in helping the suffering.

Mrs. ELLEN STOLTZ

Will a remedy which can effect such a marvellous cure as the above, cure YOU?

C. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle, Wholesale and Retail Agent.

DR. HALL, Agent, Fort Qu'Appelle.

A. J. ORCHARD, Agent, Indian Head.

R. B. TAYLOR, Agent, Grenfell.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

To Toronto, Montreal,

New York and all

points east.

To Vancouver, Victoria,

TACOMA, SEATTLE, PORT-

LAND, SAN FRANCISCO AND

ALL PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

AUSTRALIA

From VANCOUVER.

S.S. WARRIOR Sept. 16

S.S. ARAWA Oct. 16

CHINA AND JAPAN

From VANCOUVER.

Empress Japan Aug. 27

Empress China Sept. 17

Empress India Oct. 15

For full information apply to E. W.

WARNER, Agent, Qu'Appelle, or to ROBERT KERR,

General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

Now first class in every respect.

Bar furnished with finest brands of Liquors and Cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.

South American Rhumatic Cure for

Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically

cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action

upon the system is remarkable and

mysterious. The first dose greatly

benefits. 75 cents. Sold by C.

Carthew, Qu'Appelle.

RENTING OF ALL KINDS

DONE AT

THE PROGRESS OFFICE.

Repairing and furnished and w.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

INDIAN HEAD, N.W.T.

Now first class in every respect.

Bar furnished with finest brands of Liquors and Cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Renting and furnished and w.

THE PROGRESS OFFICE.

Repairing and furnished and w.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

INDIAN HEAD, N.W.T.

Now first class in every respect.

Bar furnished with finest brands of Liquors and Cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Renting and furnished and w.

APPLEDORE FARM.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Ruth stood on the platform of the little railway station waiting for her sister-in-law, and when Dorothy stepped out of the train the two women looked at one another for a moment before they exchanged greetings. The little sister had never fully believed in Michael's description of Ruth's beauty. She had expected to see a far more ordinary girl. She was greatly impressed when she saw this lovely, stately creature, whose deep mourning made her look far paler and even more distinguished than usual, standing alone on the platform. Dorothy had made up her mind that Michael like most men who are deeply in love, had gifted the girl with all sorts of mental attributes to match her beauty. It had been evident to the keen-witted spinner, from the adoring way in which her father had spoken of Ruth, that she was a spoiled child. Now her quiet dignity and repose of manner greatly impressed Dorothy, because these attributes came to her almost as a surprise. She felt at once the superiority of this singularly beautiful woman, and she was more than ever mystified at the strangeness of the relations that existed between Michael and his wife.

Dorothy looked affectionately at her new sister, and Ruth, who had not expected to like her, was pleased and touched. As they walked along together Dorothy began to speak so kindly and regretfully of Philip Bryant that Ruth's aching heart opened at once to her. When they reached the cottage, and she had placed her visitor on a sofa in the parlor, she bent over her and kissed her.

"It was very good of you to come," said. "I am very glad to see you."

"Thank you," Dorothy said simply, but she felt instinctively that her brother's wife would not have made this advance unless she wished them to be friends.

They talked at first of Dorothy's journey, and then of Michael's movements. The devoted sister was induced to resent Ruth's ignorance on the subject of her husband's journey; it seemed to Dorothy that Michael must have mentioned it when he wrote, and that his wife did not take sufficient interest in him and his affairs. Then, as she looked into a girl's sweet, sad eyes, she remembered how recent her sorrow for her father was, and how much allowance should be made for her.

The proof that Michael understood both his wife and his sister was that when Ruth that night had taken an affectionate leave of her visitor she wondered how she had been able to bear the intense loneliness of the last few days. She recognized in Dorothy a sympathetic yet steadfast nature, to which she felt she could appeal for help, to her much kinder than it had been at Daisies.

Ruth helped her sister-in-law to lay the steep, rough shingle. When they reached the meadow they saw Watt's nurse coming to seek her charge. The two ladies walked in silence to the cottage.

Ruth was very angry with herself. Her silence, she felt, must have led her sister-in-law to believe that the child had seen Michael with her on the beach. She had already gathered from a chance remark that Dorothy had been kept in complete ignorance of her estrangement from Michael. She could not confess the truth. She had no right to speak of her acquaintance with Mr. Bevington to her sister-in-law; that was Michael's secret quite as much as it was hers.

Dorothy, meanwhile, had received a shock that left the illusion of her new relationship had lost its real appearance. "All is not gold that glitters," the keen-witted woman said to herself. It seemed to her that if the gentleman Watt spoke of had been Michael Ruth would not have been so evidently disturbed. She could not help remembering Mrs. Buchanan's gossip about the pair, but she fought loyally against her suspicion. She saw the girl's noble face as Ruth walked beside her, and she noted the deep sadness in her eyes. The brave little woman said to herself that Ruth was Michael's wife and she would trust her. There might have been some folly in the girl's life, but there had not been sin. She was sure that Ruth was good and honest.

"In fact," she went on, with a mischievous light in her eyes, "so far as I have seen there's only one thing about the place I don't like; I mean your four-faced ladylike. You must be very sweet-tempered to have borne so long with her. Does she always say as she did this morning?"

Ruth smiled. "I fancy she looked crosser than usual because of a storm; the poor woman is very shabby. I think she does not like me, though I do not know how I have offended her. She liked my dear father, and she was very attentive to him; and she did not mind her frowns; they have not troubled me much; I suppose I am not obnoxious."

Dorothy looked hard at her companion. Her insight into character was keener than Ruth's was, and she had had more scope for its exercise; her temperament also was far more nervous and sensitive.

"I think she is not as she has always been healthy," she said brightly. "She has seen the girl's eyes fill with tears when she spoke of her father, and she felt that she might cheer her. "You healthy people can spend hours in taking in fresh air and sunshine hardly know, perhaps, how much you owe to such outward helps in the way of calmness and cheerfulness. You look as if you were made of sunshine, and were hardly ever cross; and that is such a blessing. You and Michael are admirably suited; you will never offend her."

"I am sorry for her," Dorothy said impulsively. "Nothing fits you so well as singing, Ruth. You look as if you were made of song."

Ruth had sat singing away after song. At this she abruptly left the piano.

"Please do not say that; I am very unlike an angel. You will say so when you know me a little longer."

The weeks passed on. Ruth began to recover her spirits in her sister-in-law's bright companionship, and Dorothy grew every day fonder of her. She soon discovered that she did not like Ruth, and she began to help the girl with her French and to read German with her. There had been several heavy snowfalls, and even Ruth's love of the open air yielded to weather; and she welcomed this opportunity of study.

"It is like going back to old times," she said. "I will tell Dorothy how she had gone with school and her grandfather. They soon found out a sympathy in books, and Dorothy loved to listen to the girl's pure, sweet singing."

"One day Dorothy said impulsively, "Nothing fits you so well as singing, Ruth. You look as if you were made of song."

Ruth had sat singing away after song. At this she abruptly left the piano.

"Please do not say that; I am very unlike an angel. You will say so when you know me a little longer."

His words had pained her, but she did not speak; she seemed stupefied.

"You have seen or heard—such news always travels fast; that I am going to meet Michael again, and it is for you to decide whether I shall do so."

"I am afraid faithfully as if the word uttered itself against her will, as if the word uttered itself against her will."

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I like; but I have another purpose in coming to-day; won't you allow me to speak of my future wife?"

"I will say it to you if I

A MIDNIGHT ALARM.

BY SELINA DARLINGTON.

YOU know Mrs. Westcott of Edgefield Island think I did. I was there from the time she was married until the establishment was broken up. And before that we had known each other as girls, though our positions, of course, were very different.

She was just twenty-one when she was married, and I was about a year older, and as I was just then to be at home, she was as pleased as possible to have me. It was to be known that she had made a good match as Mr. Richard Westcott was supposed to be very well-to-do. At any rate, he always rode fine horses, spent his money freely, and after the marriage would have the housekeeping go on in the most expensive style.

For the first two years I acted as Mrs. Westcott's maid, and then, when the first grand baby was born, I was made nurse.

But, for the first three years things went on all right, with plenty of fine parties and an open house to all comers, until suddenly a crash came, and it was found that Mr. Richard Westcott was by no means so rich as he had made people believe.

He had deceived his own wife as much as anybody, and it was a terrible blow to find out that they were in debt right away. As soon as she discovered how matters stood, she set to work to straighten things as much as she was able. She was a little woman, and quiet, too, in her way, but she had the spirit and fire of fifty勇敢女子 as she seemed. She hated a lie worse than poison. She could wear a thin wrapper and look a lady in it, yet, still was willing, too, so that they could pay for it honestly—but to be dressed in the meantime, and owe people money was bad and wormwood to her.

Her first stroke was in housekeeping. Three servants out of the five were at once dismissed. She kept me and cook; and as all the company they used to see kept far enough away, now that the junketing was over, we could manage the work easily enough.

Week in, week out, no one came to the house except Mr. George Westcott, Mr. Howard's uncle. He was an old bachelor, very rich, and very queer in his ways. He was a wonderfully outspoken old man, too.

One day the nephew must have been asking him to help him for he broke out, right before me:

"Look here, Dick," says he, "I won't either give you a dollar or lend you a dollar. When I'm dead your boy will get all I own, but till then I won't part with a dollar, so don't bother me."

The nephew turned as red as fire, and went straight out of the room.

Old Mr. Westcott's fancy was to collect diamonds, and in that way he was as odd as to everything else. Instead of having them bright and shining, he used to buy them when they looked like rough pieces of stone, for seen him showing them to Mrs. Westcott, and saying they were worth thousands of dollars, when all the while they didn't look worth their weight in iron.

He lived a poor, simple, distant, and when he intended to be away from home, he would bring over a big leather case in which he kept these diamonds, and leave them in his nephew's care. This made Mrs. Westcott very uneasy, and two or three times she urged him to put them in the bank at Oakford, where they would be safer. However, he wouldn't hear of such a thing, and as they didn't wish to offend him, they let him have his own way.

I remember well, it was about a week before Christmas when he drove over and left this case with them as usual, as he was off on a trip to Europe.

"I do wish he wouldn't do so," said my mistress.

"It makes me very uncomfortable to have such valuable things in the house which are not our own."

Early the next morning I was sweeping the steps, when two rough-looking men came up and asked where Mr. Richard Westcott was. As they were speaking, he crossed the hall as they were distance, so that, unless Mr. Westcott returned, we should be quite safe for the night.

He gave him a paper to read, and no sooner had he looked at it than he turned upside down as a sheet.

He drew the men aside and spoke to them for a few moments, and then they went away.

"No longer than three days, sir, at the outside," said one of them as he turned to go. It was evidently some other extravagance of his turning up and no money to meet it.

An hour afterward I was passing the stairs when I saw Mr. Richard Westcott, who was already saddled, out into the yard.

"Jane," said he, tell your mistress I'm going out to business, and may not get back before to-morrow."

In any one but myself this would have been most curious message, considering that the mistress was just indoors, and he might have told her himself. But I saw how he laid it at once. He was going to beg some of his acquaintances to help him, and who would have died sooner than beg or borrow of any one.

He knew that well enough and so he was off without her knowledge.

That day, Sarah, the cook, had obtained permission to go to Oakford to see her friends, returning, it was some distance, the next morning, so that, unless Mr. Westcott returned, we should be quite safe for the night.

It was another day went by, the evening began to close in, and he had not returned. In the afternoon the little boy had been rather feverish, and, as the evening wore on, he was worse and both of us lay by him all the time. It grew later, and still Mr. Westcott had not come home. We were sitting in the nursery when the clock struck eleven.

"Evidently Mr. Westcott is not coming back to-night, Jane," said my mistress, "so you may make the house secure."

She went round with me, and we saw every bolt and lock fastened, examining the windows carefully. In doing this we found that the window in a small room opening into the hall was unfastened, and slightly open. I said at once that I had never liked that.

"I want to speak to Sarah about this," said Mrs. Westcott. "She must have been very anxious."

"I don't know exactly like an ordinary mistress and servant, so she agreed.

As I said, we were sitting up in the nursery, which was immediately above the room where we had found the window unfastened. Both of us looked out of a small court yard, which had no direct connection with the house.

It was about an hour later, when all of us had been jumping and looking at each other. What was that? We listened without drawing a breath. There it was again. Some one moving about quietly, but so we could hear their steps on the floor of the yard under the window.

It could not be Mr. Westcott, for there was no door there. Who was it?

"I live to be a hundred I shall never forget that moment. I felt sick with right."

The diamonds flashed into my mind like lightning. I knew they were in the house. I was so silly with fear that I hardly knew what I was doing, and I must have said "The diamonds" aloud, for my mistress said, sharply:

"Be quiet, Jane." We strained our ears again. Whoever it was they were trying the window which we had found unfastened.

"There is some one trying to break into the house, Jane," said my mistress, as only as if it were quite the regular thing. As soon as her first start was over she was as calm as possible.

"Yes," said I, for I didn't know what else to say. The baby woke again and began to cry. She took him up in her arms, laying her cheek down to his and quieting him.

Then she carried him up and down the room, listening with all her might.

"Crash! My heart leaped into my mouth.

The window below had been broken, so that the catch might be reached from the outside.

It was certainly some one very well acquainted with the state of the house at the time, for the lamps were burning as brightly in the hall as if the whole household were at home and astir.

When my mistress heard the noise of the glass, she stopped her walk and laid the baby again in his crib.

"What?" said I, and went to a spare room at the other end of the corridor, where Mr. Richard kept his guns and fishing-rods and such like.

She was back in a moment with a rifle and a box of the little cartridges, which I had put in them. She knew what to do with them. She opened it in the middle, as I've seen gentlemen do many a time, slipped one in, and closed it again. Then she stood again listening.

"Are you going to shoot them, ma'am?" said I. She turned on me as short as a worm.

"Why not?" says she, as fierce as possible. "With my baby down there that village should be forced to disturb, perchance kill him." They came here of their own accord, and they must take the consequences."

While this was going on, the window below had been pushed wide open, and in another instant footsteps were heard in the room beneath.

"Jane," said Mrs. Westcott, "don't leave baby for a second." She gave him one kiss, caught up the gun, and went out. She had on soft bedroom slippers, which made no noise as she walked. Although she had given me strict orders to stop in the nursery, yet I couldn't help following her to see what would happen. I crept across the landing, and looked over the stair-rail. It was quite plain at once what her plan was.

The room which had been broken into opened nowhere but into the hall, and from the centre of the stairs the door could be plainly seen. It was there that my mistress had taken her stand, the gun pointed directly at the door. The lamp made the place as light as day.

I stood there! cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped from his face and fell. For a second time he stepped out. He was alone, for he closed the door behind him.

"Stand there!" cried my mistress, in a deep, rough voice I should never known for her, leveling her gun with a sure aim.

The man started in every limb and looked up. He put his hand to his face, as it to assure himself that the covering was there.

Whether he start disarranged it, or whether he hadn't been very handy at fastening it, I can't tell; but the stuff it was a piece of velvet—slipped

Town & Country Cullings.

—Mr. W. Henley has completed his threshing.

—The herd law will cease on the 20th inst.

—Dr. Hunt, Indian Head, was in town on Saturday.

—The new C.P.R. time table took effect on Monday morning.

—Sir Adam Ellis, Chief Justice of Jamaica, was burned to death.

—Mr. Jas. Scott arrived home from the east on Tuesday morning.

—The new C.P.R. station is now occupied, and business will be conducted there for the future.

—Inspector Brown, N.W.M.P., was in town on Saturday on a tour of inspection of the various posts.

—Mr. Lineham, M.L.A., was a guest of Mr. G. S. Davidson from Saturday night to Monday morning.

—It is proposed that ex-Pullman employees should start opposition *wicks* in Kansas on the co-operative plan.

—Dr. Cartwright and Henderson went to Regina on Thursday night to attend the North-West Medical Conference.

—Mr. J. B. Davis, and family, McLean Station, purpose moving east to Norman in about three weeks' time.

—Who is the party who, while having a quarrel with a frau, lost his horse and afterwards found it in a wire fence?

—Miss Longpre returned from Winkler on Sunday last, and was accompanied by Mrs. D. H. Therrien, of Brandon, who purposed spending some time in Qu'Appelle.

—Judge Richardson and T. C. Johnstone, Regina, arrived in town on Tuesday morning on their way to Fort Qu'Appelle, to hold a meeting of the Supreme Court at that place.

—To those of our subscribers who, owing to the lateness, find it inconvenient to pay their subscriptions in cash, we wish to say that we are prepared to take a limited amount of good sound furniture in payment of their subcriptions.

—Floods in Texas have submerged a large area of country. Many people have been drowned and thousands of cattle and horses lost. Crops are ruined, railways washed out, bridges and buildings carried away, and whole villages devastated.

—Mr. R. Bourne, Springfield, who met with such a severe accident the week before last, succumbed to his injuries on Friday last. By his death the district loses an enterprising and pushing farmer. The funeral took place on Sunday, and was largely attended, about fifty rigs being present.

—An interesting event took place on Aug. 31st at Indian Head, i.e., the marriage by the Rev. G. F. McCullagh of Mr. Charles R. Babbitt and Miss Mary S. Grieve, both of Qu'Appelle Station. We have no doubt that their many friends will unite with us in our congratulations and good wishes for their future happiness.

—Waghorn's Guide for September is out and is particularly welcome, as furnishing detailed information of the new C.P.R. time cards and changes in mail services, new post offices, etc. The sailings of Atlantic, Pacific and lake boats are given, and the usual business tables comprise numerous changes of more or less importance.

—What might have been a more serious accident happened on Friday night to Mr. Milne's two sons, when engaged loading cartridges. The elder boy had put the charge of powder in the empty cartridge case, and being of the opinion that the cap was not driven far enough in, hit it a blow with a hammer. The result was rather different to what he expected, as the cartridge exploded in his hand, also exploding a one pound canister of powder, and demolishing the lamp. Both boys were rather badly scorched, more particularly the eldest boy, whose eyes are badly swollen. No serious consequences are apprehended.

—The New York illustrated papers had special representatives with cameras on board the Vigilant during her races with the Britannia, and while they succeeded in getting some pictures showing the Vigilant's deck while the Vigilant was "passing the Britannia," they have not succeeded in getting any pictures of any part of either the Vigilant or Britannia while the Britannia was passing the Vigilant, which is very funny when one comes to think of it. The races have not furnished as much satisfactory material for publication in American papers as those papers expected when they sent out their special artists and special representatives, and promised their readers fully illustrated accounts of each contest, which have never appeared.

—Mr. LeJeune, banker, Regina, was in town on Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pike left on Monday night on a trip to Old Ireland.

—Messrs. Cowan & Edwards are shipping a lot of cord wood to Moose Jaw.

—Mr. J. Wood, nephew of Mr. Jas. Pike, has obtained a position in Caswell's store.

—Mr. B. Swears and family will leave next week, and take up their abode at Manitou, Man.

—Mrs. D. L. Scott, Mrs. Andros, and Miss McDonald left on Wednesday morning on a visit to Deep Lake.

—To get an idea of the number of cattle slaughtered in this vicinity it was only necessary to see the pile of hides on the station platform on Wednesday.

—Const. Thornton, Fort Qu'Appelle, arrived in town on Wednesday with Chief Gordon, of Gordon's Reserve, in charge, who is accused of horse stealing.

—The election case, Turner vs. Kearns, was tried on Tuesday at Fort Qu'Appelle before Mr. Justice Richardson. Judgment to be delivered next Saturday.

—The foundation stone of the new vicarage was laid on Tuesday by Mrs. Sergeant, wife of the Vicar, with brief ceremony. A copy of the *Pharos* was deposited with the usual documents.

—Mr. Bonner took the first load of wheat of the season from Pheasant Forks to Sintalata on Saturday last. It graded No. 1 extra, and Mr. Bonner will have between two and three thousand bushels as the result of his labors.

—Owing to the uncertainty of obtaining a train, the location of the C.P.R. picnic has not as yet been decided. There is, however, no doubt that should this difficulty be overcome, Qu'Appelle will be the favored place.

—Mr. J. H. MacCaul returned from a hunt on Wednesday morning with a trophy of the chase in the shape of a very fine wolf's head. Our local *Nimrod* has been following the trail of "his nibs" for some time, but was not able to get a close interview till yesterday near the farm of Mr. Herbert Boyce.

—There was a big turn out of sportsmen on Saturday morning last to take advantage of the first day of the shooting season for prairie chicken. Birds were plentiful and in good condition, but rather wild. Some good bags were made, and many who do not consider themselves crack shots returned with several brace of birds that had got in the line of fire.

—The Misses McMichael have returned from Regina.

—Mr. J. Plant passed through here last week. Jack looks pale and heavy.

—A number of our people drove to Qu'Appelle on Sunday evening. They must have done very reckless driving. Result: a number of broken rigs, but occupants turned up all composure next morning.

—Mr. Sam Bailey gave Spencerville a call the other day.

—Mr. W. Chapman has left his farm, and is at present busy threshing.

—The first load of this season's wheat was marketed Monday. Opening price 40 cents.

—A baptismal service will be held in St. Chad's next Sunday. Nine infants are to be christened.

—Pathmaster W. R. Boyd has been doing good and much needed work this season in graveling the main thoroughfare.

—Work is progressing on the new block, but retarded occasionally by the non-delivery of sufficient brick to keep things moving.

—A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Rev. G. F. McCullagh last Friday. The contracting parties were Mr. Chas. Babbitt and Miss Mary S. Grieve, both of Qu'Appelle Station.

—The eleventh exhibition of the Indian Head Agricultural Society takes place Wednesday, Sept. 26th. The directors have offered the largest amounts and best attractions possible for the money available. Nearly every business man in Indian Head gives a special premium, the farmer is looked to for the rest.

—Arrangements have been completed to hold a baseball tournament on the grounds of the Indian Head Baseball Club, Wednesday, Sept. 15th. The committee are sparing no effort to make the competition a success, and as it is open to all comers, teams may be expected all along the line from Grenfell to Moose Jaw. The opening game will commence at 9 o'clock a.m.

—Hotel arrivals.—Commercial: A. Knowles, Niagara Falls; Francis Branet, Isa. Sosur, H. Manday, Montmartre, J. Clementson, Broadview; G. D. Elliott, W. Martin, J. Cooper, L. Vollett, S. Hughes, Winnipeg; M. E. Brooks, Boston, Mass.; L. M. Graham, Kenlis; R. Ashby, Virden; J. Donnelly, Manitou.

—A general meeting of the Assiniboin Provincial Rifle Association was held in Regina Aug. 29th, at which Major Bell was elected president. Among the members of the Council the names of A. McKay, H. H. Campkin, S. R. Edwards and J. B. Swift appear. The following resolution was adopted at the meeting: "That the invitation of the Indian Head Rifle Association be accepted, and that the annual association matches be held this

year at Indian Head; that the president and members of the council resident at Indian Head be authorized to take the necessary steps for holding the matches."

Say! Do you remember suffering from cold feet last winter? Not while out driving or walking. One must expect that. I refer to the time when you were sitting beside the fire and might reasonably expect to keep warm were it not for draughts. Don't suffer again. Lay down some building paper, a second floor over the old one, and be comfortable. I will sell you the flooring or any other building material required.

A. W. SHERWOOD,
Indian Head.

LORLIE.

The weather has been warm of late —95 in the shade.

Beyd Bros. steam thresher is busy separating the wheat from the chaff, with Mr. J. Morton as engine driver.

Judging by the recent budget that the Lorlie correspondent sent to the *Central Sun*, he would make a good editor for some farm journal.

Bry & Co. have disposed of the balance of their old stock to the Pheasant Forks merchants.

Mr. P. Stater returned Saturday from a month's visit to his brother at Beaver Hills.

There are indications of a general store being opened here after the return of Mr. D. J. Cantelon from Toronto.

Miss May Aldous, who has been on a short visit to her friends at Park Farm, returned Sunday afternoon.

A banner was floating in the breeze, as mail must, over Her Majesty's Post Office on Sunday afternoon.

SPENCERVILLE.

Mr. Jas. Pike left last Sunday for Ireland. He will also stay in Toronto for a short while.

Mr. Watson has been seriously ill, but we are pleased to learn is rapidly recovering.

A party will probably take place at the House of Lords this week.

Mr. T. Montgomery has decided to leave us. He will go to a land where he will not be troubled with the mosquitoes in the summer and the frost in the winter.

The Misses McMichael have returned from Regina.

Mr. J. Plant passed through here last week. Jack looks pale and heavy.

A number of our people drove to Qu'Appelle on Sunday evening. They must have done very reckless driving. Result: a number of broken rigs, but occupants turned up all composure next morning.

Mr. Sam Bailey gave Spencerville a call the other day.

Mr. W. Chapman has left his farm, and is at present busy threshing.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

As the time is fast approaching when Jack Frost will remind us that all garden crops should be put up, I will now go more fully into the making of a garden which I mentioned in my notes a week back. Having settled upon a spot for the garden, the next thing will be to prepare the ground. This may be done by ploughing and harrowing, then all stones and roots should be carefully cleared away till the surface is perfectly clean.

After this a double ploughing should be done, that is to say ploughing twice in the same place, putting the plough in deeper the second time and so moving the soil a foot deep at least. After these operations have been carried out, there will be nothing in the basis of a good garden. But there is yet a far better plan, though the work is much more laborious to the man, but the result will be infinitely more satisfactory, and this is to *trench* the ground, which is accomplished in the following manner: at one end of the piece of ground intended for the garden, you make with a spade a trench all along, two feet wide and two feet deep, throwing the soil out on the side away from the garden that is to be, making the sides of the trench as nearly perpendicular as possible. In this way you have a clean open trench running all along one end of your garden ground. You then dig another piece all along, two feet wide and two feet deep, putting the soil that the second trench contains into the one first made, taking the top of the second trench all along first and turning that top down into the trench, taking the remainder of the soil and placing it on top of that just thrown in, and so you will have another trench two feet wide and two feet deep, and in this way you proceed until the whole piece of ground is trenched. The soil taken out to form the first trench should be used to fill up the last one. Now, although this may appear to many people to be too much like work, I can assure them from personal experience that the after results in the quantity and

quality of the crops grown in ground treated as I have described is simply astonishing, and garden ground so made will tell a pleasing tale, not for a year or two only, but for generations. The reason for this is not far to seek. Most gardens are just ploughed and harrowed; the greatest depth to which the soil is moved being six or seven inches. A long dry season, such as we have had this year, will effectively dry out such a shallow bed, and the roots of the crops upon it perish, but where the ground has been thoroughly moved to the depth that trenching produces, the roots find their way down into moist congenial soil where drought cannot reach them, and the plants flourish in spite of a protracted rainless season.

Those persons who are sceptical upon this point should try a rod or so of their garden and mark the difference in the growth of vegetation to that of the adjacent ground that has not been trenched. Putting frost out of the question, ground that has not been trenched, and has well rotted manure dug or forked in once a year, spring or fall, will be equal to any emergency, and will produce crops of the finest vegetables, season after season for any length of time. Then again, hoeing is of much greater importance than many would suppose. I do not mean flat hoeing, that only kills weeds—excellent in its way to be less, but it is *deep* hoeing that is so beneficial to the growing crop, and where it is practised will tell every time. A case in point, a patch of sweet corn, that has been under my notice from the time the seed was sown, was three times deeply hoed during the present summer, and the quantity and quality of the corn is far superior to a similar crop growing within twenty yards of it, which was only flat hoed. Some may ask, how does this deep hoeing benefit plants? It produces fermentation and dew, the ground will then have moisture in it in spite of all drought, which the hard unmoistened soil will not. In conclusion, I will say that though the soil be good down to two feet deep, that which is brought to the top in the operation of trenching will not be at once so good for the sustaining of plant life as the soil which has been at the top for a great number of years, but when the new top soil has been well worked and judiciously manured, it will become as good as the old top soil beneath it.

DEFENDING SUICIDE.

Some time ago the New York "World" contained a two-column article written by Col. J. Ingalls in defence of suicide and condemning in rather severe and sarcastic terms the state law which makes an "unsuccessful" attempt to "shuttle off this mortal coil" a criminal offence. Numerous letters for and against suicide have since been adorning the columns of the *World*, a majority of which, together with the editor of the *World*, agree in the opinion that while it may not always be the best course for one who believes that his "usefulness is gone" to put himself quietly out of the way of further terrestrial possibilities without waiting the uncertain procession of natural events, still there is nothing criminal in a man attempting to dispose of himself in the way that to him appears best back. Having settled upon a spot for the garden, the next thing will be to prepare the ground. This may be done by ploughing and harrowing, then all stones and roots should be carefully cleared away till the surface is perfectly clean.

After this a double ploughing should be done, that is to say ploughing twice in the same place, putting the plough in deeper the second time and so moving the soil a foot deep at least. After these operations have been carried out, there will be nothing in the basis of a good garden. But there is yet a far better plan, though the work is much more laborious to the man, but the result will be infinitely more satisfactory, and this is to *trench* the ground, which is accomplished in the following manner: at one end of the piece of ground intended for the garden, you make with a spade a trench all along, two feet wide and two feet deep, throwing the soil out on the side away from the garden that is to be, making the sides of the trench as nearly perpendicular as possible. In this way you have a clean open trench running all along one end of your garden ground. You then dig another piece all along, two feet wide and two feet deep, putting the soil that the second trench contains into the one first made, taking the top of the second trench all along first and turning that top down into the trench, taking the remainder of the soil and placing it on top of that just thrown in, and so you will have another trench two feet wide and two feet deep, and in this way you proceed until the whole piece of ground is trenched. The soil taken out to form the first trench should be used to fill up the last one. Now, although this may appear to many people to be too much like work, I can assure them from personal experience that the after results in the quantity and

quality of the crops grown in ground treated as I have described is simply astonishing, and garden ground so made will tell a pleasing tale, not for a year or two only, but for generations. The reason for this is not far to seek. Most gardens are just ploughed and harrowed; the greatest depth to which the soil is moved being six or seven inches. A long dry season, such as we have had this year, will effectively dry out such a shallow bed, and the roots of the crops upon it perish, but where the ground has been thoroughly moved to the depth that trenching produces, the roots find their way down into moist congenial soil where drought cannot reach them, and the plants flourish in spite of a protracted rainless season.

Those persons who are sceptical upon this point should try a rod or so of their garden and mark the difference in the growth of vegetation to that of the adjacent ground that has not been trenched. Putting frost out of the question, ground that has not been trenched, and has well rotted manure dug or forked in once a year, spring or fall, will be equal to any emergency, and will produce crops of the finest vegetables, season after season for any length of time. Then again, hoeing is of much greater importance than many would suppose. I do not mean flat hoeing, that only kills weeds—excellent in its way to be less, but it is *deep* hoeing that is so beneficial to the growing crop, and where it is practised will tell every time. A case in point, a patch of sweet corn, that has been under my notice from the time the seed was sown, was three times deeply hoed during the present summer, and the quantity and quality of the corn is far superior to a similar crop growing within twenty yards of it, which was only flat hoed. Some may ask, how does this deep hoeing benefit plants? It produces fermentation and dew, the ground will then have moisture in it in spite of all drought, which the hard unmoistened soil will not. In conclusion, I will say that though the soil be good down to two feet deep, that which is brought to the top in the operation of trenching will not be at once so good for the sustaining of plant life as the soil which has been at the top for a great number of years, but when the new top soil has been well worked and judiciously manured, it will become as good as the old top soil beneath it.

DEFENDING SUICIDE.

Some time ago the New York "World" contained a two-column article written by Col. J. Ingalls in defence of suicide and condemning in rather severe and sarcastic terms the state law which makes an "unsuccessful" attempt to "shuttle off this mortal coil" a criminal offence. Numerous letters for and against suicide have since been adorning the columns of the *World*, a majority of which, together with the editor of the *World*, agree in the opinion that while it may not always be the best course for one who believes that his "usefulness is gone" to put himself quietly out of the way of further terrestrial possibilities without waiting the uncertain procession of natural events, still there is nothing criminal in a man attempting to dispose of himself in the way that to him appears best back. Having settled upon a spot for the garden, the next thing will be to prepare the ground. This may be done by ploughing and harrowing, then all stones and roots should be carefully cleared away till the surface is perfectly clean.

After this a double ploughing should be done, that is to say ploughing twice in the same place, putting the plough in deeper the second time and so moving the soil a foot deep at least. After these operations have been carried out, there will be nothing in the basis of a good garden. But there is yet a far better plan,